

CHAPTER I.

When it was all over Mr. Sam came out to the spring-house to say good-by pose he saw it in my face, for he down at me, and smiling. "You still had something on his mind. saved us, Minnie," he said, "and I needn't tell you we're grateful; but do now?" I asked, growing suspicious. you know what I think?" he asked. inting his long forefinger at me, "I nie, a very old man." think you've enjoyed it even when you were suffering most. Red-haired wom- alarmed. "You're only seventy." en are born to intrigue, as the sparks

old woman before my time. Mr. Sam. place. You've been here a good many What with trailing back and forward years, Minnie." through the snow to the shelter-house, and not getting to hed at all some out water at this spring," I said, try-

nie," he said, eyeing me, with his doctor grimly. "All I want is for you hands in his pockets. "Look at your to promise to stay."

As ingenuous as a child," he said a newcomer in the family, Mr. Van hands in his mocking way, "a nice, little red-hands in his pockets. "Look at your to promise to stay."

As ingenuous as a child," he said a newcomer in the family, Mr. Van hands in his mocking way, "a nice, little red-hands in his pockets. "Look at your to promise to stay." cheeks! Look at your disposition! I the back now!'

never stabbed anybody in the back.) February wind rattled the window- it. frames. Mr. Sam threw out his chest

bit in the saddle."

ting down Miss Patty's doily and following him to the door; "good-by; bet-left. I drew a chair in front of the

It began when the old doctor died. She slammed the door behind her I suppose you have heard of Hope San- and threw the Finleyville evening pam and the mineral spring that per at me.

Hope Sanatorium for fourteen years. The emperor's consented." For the first year or so I nearly went "Nonsense!" I snapped, and crazy. Then I found things were coming my way. I've got the kind of mind the emperor had! I sat down and that never forgets a name or face and can combine them properly, which lan't common, And when folks came prince's in another, with a turned-up back I could call them at once. The mustache and his hand on the handle old doctor used to say my memory was of his sword, and between them both an asset to the sanatorium.

He was in the habit of coming to the spring-house every day to get his Miss Patty, or Miss Patricia, being, morning glass of water and read the so to speak, a friend of mine. They'd papers. For a good many years it had come to the Springs every winter for been his custom to sit there, in the years.
winter by the wood fire and in summer In my wash-stand drawer I'd, kept

that winter, with the papers ATI full of rumors that Miss Patty Jennings was going to marry a prince, we'd followed it by the spring-house fire, the old doctor and I, getting angry at the Austrian emperor for oppos-ing it when we knew how much too good Miss Patty was for any foreigner, and then getting nervous and sed when we read that the prince's mother was in favor of the match and it might go through. Miss Patty and her father came every winter to Hope Springs and I couldn't have been more anxious about it if she had been my

Well, as I say, it all began the very day the old doctor died. He stamped out to the spring-house with the morning paper about nine o'clock; and the wedding seemed to be all off. The paper said the emperor had definitely refused his consent and had sent the prince, who was his cousin, for a Japanese cruise, while the Jennings family was going to Mexico in their private car. The old doctor was indignant, and I remember how he trampe up and down the spring-house, muttering that the girl had had a lucky escape, and what did the emperor weren't enough. But he calmed down. and soon he was reading that the pa-

Since the summer before we'd had suddenly the door closed softly and had a good cry. There was a man to break Mr. Dick's coming to Mrs. there was a rustle behind me. When Wiggins, the housekeeper, owing to I turned it was Miss Patty herself. finding her false front where it She saw the clipping immediately, and every time I shut my eyes I could see heard him ask for Mr. Carter. It she always drank the water plain. had blown out of the window, having been hung up to dry, and his wearing it to luncheon as whiskers. Mr. Dick was the old doctor's grandson.

"Humph!" I said, and he turned around and looked square at me.

to me before he and Mrs. Sam left, me to burst into song about it. Shut and holding me off. "Minnie, your about, Mr. Thoburn," I retorted sharp-I hated to see him go, after all we had been through together, and I supBut he didn't go at once. He stood "I don't approve of it," I said. "You has its origin in—"

"I'm not objecting to Mr. Dick watching me polish glasses and get might as well know it now as later, came over close and stood looking the card-tables ready, and I knew he Miss Patty. I don't believe in mixed Finleyville!" he finished for me. "Oh, day, and waited until it started to be Then they all began at once. If you

been quiet lately."

"Stuff and nonsense," I exclaimed, is that mixed up that it's pitiful." "And if," he went on, "anything happens to me, Minnie, I'm counting on

nights, and my hear! going by fits and ing to keep my lips from trembling. starts, as you may say, and half the "I wouldn't be at home any place time my spinal marrow fairly chilled, else, unless it would be in an aquanot to meation putting on my over- rium. But don't ask me to stay here a country where they harness women shoes every morning from force of and help Mr. Dick sell the old place with dogs, and you'll never hear an for it. He laughed at that, and puthabit and having to take them off a summer hotel. For that's what again, I'm about all in."

"It's been the making of you, Min-"It's been the making of you, Min-"He won't sell it," declared the old "He speaks as good English as I do."

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"Oh, I'll stay," I said. "I won't newspapers."

don't believe you'd stab anybody in promise to be agreeable, but I'll stay. And at that minute the door was Somebody'll have to look after the flung open, and Bath-house Mike stag-(Which was a joke, of course; I spring; I reckon Mr. Dick thinks it gered in. comes out of the earth just as we sell He opened the door and a blast of it, with the whole pharmacopoeia in

under his sweater and waved me an- pier, and I'm not sorry I promised, but I've got a joint on my right foot "Well, I'm off, Minnie." he said that throbs when it is going to rain Something that had been heavy in Take care of yourself and don't sit or I am going to have bad luck, my breast all afternoon suddenly too tight on the job; learn to rise a and it gave a jump then. I might "Good-by, Mr. Sam!" I called, put- It was pretty quiet in the spring-

er have something before you start to fire and wondered what I would do if the old doctor died, and what a fool He turned at the corner of the path I'd been not to be a school-teacher, which is what I studied for. I was and grinned back at me.

"All right," he called. "I'll go down to the bar and get a lettuce sand-that my experience in the spring fitted. me for was to be a mermaid, when I heard something running down the was, I knew I would miss him terribly. path, and it turned out to be Tillie, the diet cook.

"There!" she said, "I've won a cake

I have been spring-house girl at of toilet soap from Bath-house Mike.

was the Austrian emperor.

Well, I sat there and thought it over,

just inside the open door, and to read all the clippings about her coming off the headings aloud while I cleaned out and the winter she spent in around the spring and polished Washington and was supposed to be engaged to the president's son, and



'What's Mr. Dick Been Up to Now?' the magazine article that told how

expect if beauty and youth and wealth Mr. Jennings had got his money by pers were predicting an early spring, Miss Patty was born-as if she's had could show that it hadn't lost money, and he said we'd better begin to in-crease our sulphur percentage in the I was cutting out the picture of her keeps. If he failed it was to be sold I had been snowing hard for a day and the prince and the article under- and the money given to charity. "By the way," he remarked, "Mr. neath which told how many castles | Well, the family went back to town I saw Miss Cobb and Mrs. Biggs com-Richard will be slong in a day or so, she'd have, and I don't mind saying in a buzz of indignation, and I car- ing down the path to the spring-house. Minnie. You'd better break it to Mrs. I was sniffling a little bit, for I ried my waistcoat buttons and my stopped just inside the door.

"You, too," she said. "And we've come all this distance to get away mineral spring. from just that."

"Well, I shan't talk about it," 1 replied, not holding out my hand, for with a suit case, and before he'd taken the path toward the spring-house, and to speak with her, so to speak, next door to off his overcoat he came out to the I knew my joint hadn't throbbed for spring. being a princess—but she leaned right spring-house.

coming here, am I? Only don't expect insisted, catching me by the shoulders

believe it.

WHERE THERE'S A WI

MARY ROBERTS RINEHAR I

AUTHOR OF THE CASE, THE MAN

IN LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES ILLUSTRATED & EDGAR BERT SMITH COPYRIGHT (9/2 &) PROPERTY CO.

marriages. I had a cousin that mar- I know all about that spring, Minnie! sure he was off." "What has Mr. Dick been up to ried a Jew, and what with him making the children promise to be good on used to drink that water and liked it. "Nothing. But I'm an old man, Min- the Talmud and her trying to raise I leave it to you," he said, sniffing, "if

She got a little red at that, but she it is now." sat down and took up the clipping. "He's much better looking than that, a matter of habit with me and he "Enjoyed it!" I snapped. "I'm an you to do what you can for the old Minnie," she said soberly, "and he's a took it to the window and held it to good Catholic. But if that's the way the light. ears, Minnie."

you feel we'll not talk about it. I've "You're getting careless, Minnie," he had enough trouble at home as it is." said, squinting at it. "Some of those With that I began to blubber, and drugs ought to be dissolved first in her?"

she came into my arms like a baby. hot water. There's a lump of lithia and over, "and you're going to live in bel on it."

the hot room in the bath-house! One young ones' hands?" Well, it made the old doctor hap minute he was givin' me the divil for something or other, and the next- I thought he was asleep."

seemed to burst and made me feel have known there was trouble ahead. faint all over. But I didn't lose my "Does anybody know yet?" I asked quickly. He shook his head. "Then he didn't die in the bathhouse, Mike," I said firmly. "He died

in his bed, and you know it. If it gets out that he died in the hot room I'll have the coroner on you" Miss Patty was standing by the railing of the spring. I got my shawl and started out after Mike, and she fol-

"If the guests ever get hold of this they'll stampede. Start any excitement in a sanatorium." I said, "and one and all they'll dip their thermometers in hot water and swear they've

And we hurried to the house gether.

Well, we got the poor old doctor moved back to his room, and had one of the chambermaids find him there, and I wired to Mrs. Van Alstyne, who was Mr. Dicky Carter's sister, and who was on her honeymoon in South Carolina. The Van Alstynes came back at once, in very bad tempers, and we had the funeral from the preacher's house in Finleyville so as not to harrow up the sanatorium people any more than necessary.

After it was all over the relatives gathered in the sun parlor of the sanatorium to hear the will-Mr. Van Alstyne and his wife and about twenty more who had come up from the city for the funeral and stayed over-on

ons for his full dress waistcoat and his favorite copy of "Gray's Anatomy." couldn't exactly set up housekeeping with my share of the estate.

cheerful. You see the sanatorium was a mighty fine piece of property with summer hotel, but we'd both been lead against it. That was one of the easons for the will.

The whole estate was left to Dicky Certer, who hadn't been able to come, owing to his being laid up with an attack of mumps. The family sat up and nodded at one another, or held up its hands, but when they heard there was a condition they breathed

Beginning with one week after the reading of the will-and not a day ater-Mr. Dick was to take charge of

couldn't get used to the idea. And "Anatomy" out to the spring-house and Cobb, "but he came alone." named Thoburn who was crazy for the property as a summer hotel, and and children sailing paper boats in the

Sure enough, the next afternoon Mr. Thoburn drove out from Finleyville

"Wanted-A Collaborator."

him, you and I, but everything has over and kissed me. I could hardly "Hello, Minnie," he exclaimed. | Mr. Sam came in and slammed the to another telling how well he felt "Does the old man's ghost come back door behind him, "Why won't you talk about it?" she to dope the spring, or do you do it?" "I don't know what you are talking | ing here?" he shouted. ly. "If you don't know that this spring

"What's this about Mr. Dick not be-

"Waving out the window to you?"

"Of course not!" exclaimed Mr. Van

Alstyne testily. "He was raising the

window for a girl in the next seat."

"That's ridiculous, you know,"

"Not-exactly," I explained, "but, of

"Gone! Who's looking after

"He ordered Mr. Moody to take his

water has been ordered cold for eleven

"Oh, of course," he said, "if it was

The storm stopped a little at three

through the snow for bridge and

noon train was in, and no Mr. Dick.

Mr. Sam was keeping the lawyer, Mr.

"You're Getting Careless, Minnie," He

headache.

to go to bed.

Sald, Squinting at It.

Senator Biggs brought the mail

down to the spring-house at four, but

there was nothing for me except a

note from Mr. Sam, rather shaky,

I nearly went crazy that afternoon

up to the police."

have detained him-"

"He was on the train-"

"Sitting?"

Minnie-"

put him on the train myself yester- low it.

"In Schmidt's drug store down in Don't forget that my father's cows them with the Bible, the poor things a self-respecting cow wouldn't die of thirst before she drank that stuff as I'd been filling him a glass-it being

"Where?" I demanded, and started

young Carter?"

"Twenty-three." we found him three weeks later in "An-er-earnest youth? Willing to Oklahoma trying to marry a widow with five children." buckle down to work and make the "The old doctor!" he gasped. "He's old place go? Ready to pat the old dead, Miss Minnie—died just now in ladies on the shoulder and squeeze the You?"

"He's young," I said, "but if you're course, when anything comes up they counting on his being a fool-" "Not at all," he broke in hastily. "If he hasn't too much character he'll fool, and now that the house doctor's face perfectly white, and ask me it probably succeed. I hope he isn't a gone-" fool. Where is he now?"

"He's been sick," I said. "Mumps!" patients?" "Mumps! Oh, my aunt!" he ex- "Well, most of them have been here claimed, and fell to laughing. He was before," I explained, "and I know still laughing when he got to the door. their treatment—the kind of baths and "Mumps!" he repeated, with his all that."
hand on the knob. Minnie, the old "Oh, you know the treatment!" he place will be under the hammer in said, eyeing me. "And why did the three weeks, and if you know what's house doctor go?" good for you, you'll sign in under the new management while there's a va- spring water hot. Mr. Moody's spring cancy." "If I were you," I said, looking him

straight in the eye, "I wouldn't pick was between the doctor and me, Mr. out any new carpets yet, Mr. Thoburn. | Van Alstyne." promised the old doctor I'd help Mr. Olck, and I will."

a matter of principle—" He picked up
"So you're actually going to fight his hat and looked at his watch. Dick, and I will." it out," he said, grinning. "Well, the odds are in your favor. You are two sign of that puppy yet. I guess it's

to my one." honesty. You have no handleap." He tried to think of a retort, and Van Alstyne."

not finding one he slammed out of the spring-house in a rage. Mr. Van Alstyne and his wife came you before the day's over. If anybody in that same day, just before dinner, can sail the old bark to shore, you can and we played three-handed bridge for do it, Minnie. You've been steering half an hour. As I've said, they'd been it for years. The old doctor was no on their honeymoon, and they were navigator, and you and I know it." both sulky at having to stay at the

Springs. After the first rubber Mrs. Van Alstyne threw her cards on the floor and spring water. By that time the aftersaid another day like this would finish

She turned her back to her hus band, but he pretended to tuck the hair at the back of her neck up under her comb, and she let him do it. As stooped to gather up the cards he kissed the tip of her ear. "Listen," he said, "there's a scream

of a play down at Finleyville to-night called "Sweet Peas." Senator Biggs and the bishop went down last night, They thought that was funny, but and they say it's the worst in twenty few minutes later they weren't so years. Put on a black veil and let's elip away and see it."

I think she agreed to do it, but that a deer park and golf links. We'd had plenty of offers to sell it for a summer hotel, but we'd both been the sheriff had closed the opera-house and that the leading woman was sick

"They say she looked funny last night," Amanda finished, "and I guess she's got the mumps."

My joint gave a throb at that min

ute. Mr. Sam wasn't taking any chances, for the next day he went to the city

himself to bring Mr. Dick up. He hadn't come back by the mornthe sanatorium and to stay there for ing of the sixth day, but he wired his o'clock they'd had everything that was two months without a day off. If at wife the day before that Mr. Dick was robbing widows and orphans, and the end of that time the place was on the way. But we met every train combinations of their own. And Mrs. showed the little frame house where being successfully conducted and with a sleigh, and he didn't come. I was uneasy, knowing Mr. Dick, and

> or so, and at eleven o'clock that day "Mr. Van Alstyne is back," said Miss Mr. Stitt had mixed all the cordials in "Alone!" I repeated, staring at her in a sort of daze.

"Alone," she said solemnly, "and I away I saw Mr. Sam hurrying down nothing.

than the poppy juice of the so-called put to bed in the dark and allowed to feet, 1910; Monroe street, Spokane, go to sleep naturally. Cradle rocking. Wash., 281 feet, 1911; Grafton, Aucksay the concoctors of the anti-rocking decree, may cause a child to grow up Risorgimento, Rome, 328 feet, 1911;

World's Largest Concrete Arches. With the general use of concrete in construction work, engineers have been steadily increasing the length of most solemnly adjures mothers never is the principal supporting power, says

For two years the 328-foot Risorgi-That all persons of artistic or lit- from being the wholesome and al- mento arch across the Tiber at Rome years in convincing the authorities erary aspirations are not as impract together admirable performance we has been the longest reinforced-contical as they are generally supposed have been taught through centuries crete span in the world, taking the to be, is proved by the following to believe, is one that is rankly title from the 320-foot Grafton arch at Sir George Biddell Airy, British as- advertisement, which, says the Bos- diabolic in possibilities. Rocking the Auckland, New Zealand, completed Grant on his first visit to Cape May. tronomer royal, told the ploneers of ton Herall, recently appeared in a baby to sleep, it is declared, is likely about a year earlier. Now comes The proprietors of the hotel were J. the first Atlantic cable that it was a morning paper: Wanted-A collaboto to set up various digestive disorders. Switzerland with the latest "largest Frank Cake, long a hotel man of mathematical impossibility to sub- rator, by a young lady playwright. The it stupefier the child and may breed masonry arch" in the 330-foot span at Washington, and Waters B. Miller, a merge the cable to the necessary play is already written; collaborator in him or her various bad habits. A Langwicz, on the meter-gauge rail-

cal narcotic, scarcely less dangerous years: Walnut lane, Philadelphia, 233 feet, 1907; Sitter, Switzerland, 259 soothing sirup. The baby should be feet; Rocky river, Cleveland, O., 280 land, New Zealand, 320 feet, 1910; unhealthy, exacting and petulant. A Langwicz, Switzerland, 330 feet, 1913. An orderly progress, disturbed only by the remote possibility of the consummation of the 703-faot span across



SUGGESTIONS FOR ENTERTAIN-MENTS AND OTHER THINGS.

November Party May Be Made One of the Most Enjoyable of the Year -For Those Fond of Foot-

The man who said that November brought the "saddest days in the year" has another think coming, for while it brings colder weather, gray skies and shakes the last leaves off the trees with its piercing blasts, it also brings the reopening of the sosince he stopped eating, and trying to cial season, with blazing fires and all coax the other men to starve with the cosiness of the home circle drawn around the lighted center table. "Well, he isn't. That's all there is It's funny how a man with a theory At the end of the month comes our own great feast day and glad holiday. to it, Mr. Van Alstyne," I said calmly. about his stomach isn't happy until "But he must be here," he said. "I he has made some other fellow swall for we all find room in our hearts for Thanksgiving.

It seems to me that Japanese afhave ever heard twenty people airing fairs are especially fitting for this "Exactly what was he doing when their theories on diet you know all month, with chrysanthemums plentiyou last laid eyes on him?" I asked. about it. It always ends the same ful (which they love). Such parties way: the man with the loudest voice are always effective and pleasing to wins, and the defeated ones limp over one's guests. To make the rooms as "No, standing. What the deuce, to the spring and tell their theories really Japanese as possible much of to me. They know I'm being paid to the furniture should be removed, partitioning off spaces where necessary But when things had got quiet-exwith Japanese paper screens. Use cept Mr. Moody dropping nickels into flowering shrubs, almond blossoms the slot-machine-I happened to look (artificial), chrysanthemums and but terflies suspended by invisible black threads

"Precisely!" I said. "Would you over at Miss Patty, and I saw there know the girl well enough to trace was something wrong. She had a letter open in her lap-not one of the The hostess must bow very low he blue ones with the black and gold seal three times, saying "Konichiwa" "You're all I've got," I declared, over there that has Schmidt's pharmacy la- said, trying to be polite. "Out of a that every one in the house knew came when the guests arrive and "Sayo thousand and one things that may from the prince-but a white one, and nara" when they leave. Tea should she was staring at it as if she'd seen be served with no cream; use cups "Only one thing ever arains Mr. a ghost. without handles. Sponge cakes may be served if rice ones are not obtain CHAPTER III. able, also preserved ginger. If some thing cold is wished have cherry ice I have never reproached Miss Patty, Those who assist should wear kimo

> "I'll have to tell my wife," he said. her to say that I looked worried tries to keep as many bags going as "Who's running the place, anyhow? enough already, and that anyhow it possible without dropping them. Anwas a family affair. I should have other amusing game is played by means of a long silk scarf, in the and collar. All she did was to come up to me consult me. The housekeeper is a as I stood in the spring, with her loop held midway between the two center of which is a loose knot or players who hold the scarf and the my Dicky Carter was the Richard Carfloor. On one side of the loop a ter who stayed at the Grosvenor in player sits. On the other side is a town. small object, a flower, a bean bag,

"He doesn't stay anywhere." I said. even a thimble. The player who sits with my feet getting cold, "but that's by the loop tries to slip her hand where he has apartments. What has he been doing now?" take her hand back again before those "You're expecting him on the eve holding the loop can draw it tight

but if she had only given me the letter

instead of a part of it, I would have

understood, and things would all have

been different. It is all very well for

see his Aunt Agnes off to the city, and to read or had told me the whole truth

ning train, aren't you?" she asked. and make her hand prisoner. 'Don't stare like that: my father's watching." "He ought to be on the evening train," I said. I wasn't going to say years, and I refused to change. It I expected him. I didn't. Boys, and incidentally the girls, are

"The wretch!" she cried, "the hate ful creature—as if things weren't bad days; in fact a little chap only ten | Even for autumn women are weren't enough! I suppose he'll have to come, Minnie, but I must see him before he sees any one else." Just then the bishop brought his glass over to the spring.

"Hot this time, Minnie," he said. "I think it's pretty even," I retorted.
"We will be hindered, so to speak, by I said, with a lump in my throat, "but water habit, Patty! I'm afraid plain and I am going to tell you a little having certain principles of honor and to have to sit and do nothing while water will have no attraction for me about it, as I recall some of the ways th the old place dies; it's-it's awful, Mr. after this." "We're not dead yet," he replied

from the door, "and maybe we'll need op and the Jenningses. you do something for me?" "I always have, Patty." He was

"Then-to-night, not later than eight and most of the guests waded down o'clock, get father to play cribbage, will you? And keep him in the cardroom until nine." form the centerpiece, from which rib-bons (team or school colors) may run "Another escapade!" he said, pre

tending to be very serious. "Patty, Patty, you'll be the death of me yet Is thy servant a dog, that he should The names of guests may be printed a 25-cent piece. The turnover cuffs do this thing?" "Certainly not," said Miss Patty "Just a dear, slightly bald, but still very distinguished slave!"

"There will be plenty of slaves to kiss your little hand, where you are LATEST IN AUTUMN MODELS | reads "All My Garden." It is regoing, my child," he said. "Sometimes I wish that some nice red-blooded boy Dark Red Shantung Makes One of the here at home-but I dare say it will turn out surprisingly well as it is." "Bishop, Bishop!" Mrs. Mood; called. "How naughty of you, and with your bridge hand waiting to be

Well, I knew Mr. Dick had been up to some mischief; I had suspected it all along. But Miss Patty went to bed. and old Mrs. Hutchins, who's a sort of lady's-maid-companion of hers, said she mustn't be disturbed. I was pretty nearly sick myself. And when Mr. Sam came out at five o'clock and said he'd been in the long-distance telephone booth for an hour and had called everybody who had ever known Mr. Dick, and that he had dropped right off the earth, I just about gave

Stitt, in the billiard room, and by four Luckily Mr. Stitt was in bed with a in the bar and were inventing new mustard leaf over his stomach and ice on his head, and didn't know whether Sam had gone to bed with a nervous it was night or morning.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Origin of Iron Duke. The Iron Duke is to be the next big British battleship. The Duke, of which said he'd no word yet and that course, was Wellington, but he came

by the nickname in a roundabout way. the bar in a beer glass and had had He was never so called until long after Waterloo. An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was built in the Mersey, and named the Duke of Well-I put salt in Miss Cobb's glass when ington, and so the vessel came to be "Thoburn House" over the veranda seems he started for here yesterday." Once I put the broom in the fire and known as the Iron Duke—the transi-But I'd had time to get myself in started to sweep the porch with a tion being easy and obvious. It was hand, and if I had a chill up my spine fire log. Luckily they were busy with the duke's union of resolution and she never knew it. As she started their letters and it went unnoticed, the physical energy which made the popsmell of burning straw not rising, so ular name for the Mersey-built steamthe path toward the spring-house, and to speak, above the sulphur of the ship to fit him like a perfect cap. Such, at least, is the explanation of Senator Biggs went from one table | his biographer, Sir Herbert Maxwell.

Spuyten Duyvil creek in New York.

regiment. When he regained consciousness he found himself in a Germinister of war for the military medal he was informed that he was dead. killed at Gravetotte by a Prussian bul-



PRETTY GOW

Model of black velvet with corsage of white wool brocade. Lace jabot

DICTATES OF FASHION

Marigold yellow is one of the new colors in Paris. Plush and velour are much use for children's hats.

through, grab the small article and kid or suede leather. Wide white belts are seen made Wool brocades are being used, even for young girls' suits.

Persian effects will be seen galore on the new autumn gowns. New black braids have the basket weave and suggest astrakhan.

greatly interested in football these dull braids and bright ones. who had to go to the hospital for an ing white net waists with frills down operation was so keen about a forth- the front. ding game that his one desire was Some of the new separate skirts

to "get back" in time to witness it. are made of a jacquard wool and I read of such a pretty party in one prettily draped.

White Chiffon Blouse, There are many new shirt waists in it was carried out. I feel sure that white chiffon cloth, the thin tran He put his hand over hers on the the up-to-date girls who may want to ent fabric that is about twice as thick

rail. They were old friends, the bishop and the Jenningses.

give a similar affair will have no trouble in working it out. I must confess

The waist is made simply. It has a "Bishop," she said suddenly, "will I am not a "fan," so have no personal broad yoke across the back, to which knowledge of how to use the terms the material is gathered, and loose correctly. I do know that the favor sleeves that end in wide, turnover very fond of Miss Patty, was the departments of the stores show cun- cuffs at the wrists. The fronts are ning little footballs to be used as also gathered and there are no armcontainers for nuts or candles, and holes,

there are pennants galore, so all well-This new kind of kimono sleeves is known colleges and many high schools very much in fashion and especially

are represented. A large football may on everyday blouses. A new net blouse has two thick nesses of the material and is fastened to smaller footballs at each place. with ordinary pearl buttons as large as on the sides and so be used for place are fastened with two of these buttons used as links. They are joined by

Small containers of pot-pourri made

of mica are priced, filled, at 15

cents each. These are planned to

place with the linen. Each container

has performations through which the

These mica boxes are either round

or square, and the price is identical

scent penstrates.

MADAME MERRI. | strands of silk cord.

A Football Party.

of the magazines some years ago that

and not so costly that one need hoard it too closely, for it is within easy Prettlest of Gowns for the price, and thus permits renewal. Afternoon.

The gown shown, which is fashioned from dark red shantung, is a new autumn mode becoming and at-



cards.

shown in this which promises popularity later. This is piped with a narrow, richly colored embroidery corresponding to the yoke. The vest front is filled with narrow ruffles of lace. The they join long un-

tractive. A new

curved girdle is

lapped slash showing discreet glimpses of the ankles and slightly

Pot-Pourri Craze.

for either. The pot-pourri in them, however, is not very strong in aroma, though of pretty color. It is labeled English, but appears to be the same as that which last year sold for Egyptian. Home-Grown Rugs Two beautiful fur rugs were on the floor, of a pale fawn color, and sug-

gestive of doe skins. But, as it the elbow, where proved, they were not from the woods, they were from the farm, and had originally been on the backs of dersleeves of self-tone chiffon. The When in the course of events the skirt of this gown calf had no further use for his coat, is a popular type it was sent to be properly tanned, for fall, closing to then it was lined and laid upon the the left with floor.

The new wool embroideries pleated into the girdle at back and to add much beauty to fall and winter gowns, blouses and coats. They are even being used on household articles such as pillows, scarfs and ta-The craze for pot-pourri which be- ble covers. The futurist and post imgan a year ago is intensifying, not pressionist influences are also being lessening, and one may now buy it seen in the color combinations. Shetfrom the regular perfume manufact, and floss, Germantown yarn or a fine-turers. An American product beare, ply tapestry wool are best for the new a French name, which translated wool embroidery.

Recent Developments Show That Possibilities in This Line Have Not Been Exhausted.

When Drecoll brought out his je coat last summer, made of white and black erystals, the majority of persons thought it was the last word-in attractive beaded wraps, but there are several new ones introduced today that are even prettier, because the design is more artistic and is not confined to contrasting bands of black and white. M. Augustin Jeourel, who has just In these new coats the spider web is quite the most daring and charming ent moment. They merely are introof them all. It is made in black and in white, both mounted over flesh pink chiffon satin, and edged with

deep scallops of panne velvet. There is another jet wrap which is a loose coat that hangs from shoulders nearly to hem of skirt, made of jet beads loosely sewn to coarse black net. This is worn without a lining, over white, black or colored gowns, or it can be lined and worn as an afternoon or evening wrap. It is main-

MOST ARTISTIC JET WRAP when one sits down. The Drecoll coat lasted very well indeed, and this new one is made much after the same manner. The coat is all black; even the

tulle rufile at the neck matches, for few of the great dressmakers are combining black and white. Here and there one sees a remarkable gown in the black and white directoire strip ing, but the material will be used as train, or a flowing gown over a white lace or tulle foundation There seems to be no doubt, how

ever, that stripes are bound to be in the ascendancy, but not at the presduced as it were, to get before the public and gain a hearing. The dark Roman stripes are used, but only for one garment, such as a skirt or as a piece of garment, like the immense pear-shaped sleeves which almost take up the whole of the bodice.

Pouch bags of silk or leather have pannier handles to match.

Wash frocks are best for the little

Hotel Man Selected Well-Dressed Guests to Form Reception Com-

Pittsburgh Dispatch sends in the fol-

ionial architecture in the next block to the mammoth Hotel Cape May, and Mr. Frank A. Richardson, a re- May, and they received President five seconds out with the observatory made in a leaflet addressed to mothtired Washington newspaper corre. Grant on his first visit to Cape May at Greenwich, to which it signals its ers by the public health department of spondent who was for many years a in 1876. While Grant congratulated time each day, and on most days is the city of London. This document the huge arch in which this material representative of the Baltimore Sun them upon their fine appearance, it dead true. at the National capital, were telling stories of old Cape May in the lobby but never gave the least intimation of the New Hotel Cape May the other that he was being deceived as to the

They recalled an incident of the re ception at old Congress hall, destroyed by fire in 1879, of President native of Cape May, and at the time depth, and if it were possible no sig- to furnish board and bed until play healthy child, it is averred, requires way between Chur and Arosa. the mayor of the resort. Miller was nals could travel through so great a is produced.

ed that if the common councilmen of about the possibility of making Big Cape May were to receive the presi- Ben, the great clock in the tower English Mothers Are Being Told That dent, they would have to abandon above the houses of parliament, so their boots with their pantaloons trustworthy that it would not lose tucked inside of them, their blue shirts for boiled shirts, and old caps for high hats. Miller, knowing the the weather could run with so small opposition which would be put up by an error. The late Lord Grimthorpe, the world, is no longer to enjoy unthe local city fathers, picked out however, said he would guarantee beach front cottage of co- among his patrons at the Congress hotel nine best dressed men to pass signing his gravity escapement he them off as the city council of Cape produced a timepiece that is never declaration of hostilities having been was believed that he saw the foke,

resort's government. Their Calculations Upset.

"FAKED" THE CITY FATHERS | a man of original ideas and he decid- | distance. Sir George was also asked five seconds a day on the average. He replied that no clock exposed to

BABIES INJURED BY ROCKING | after all merely a kind of mechani- | arch in the world" for the past few They Should Stop This Time-Honored Practice. The hand that rocks the cradle and. incidentally and metaphorically, rules

disturbed these notable functions. that degree of exactness, and by de- The anti-rocking movement has begun vigorously in London, the opening to rock the baby. It is here set forth Engineering News, that rocking the baby to sleep, far

no rocking to sleep, the rocking being | Read the records of the "largest | let.

Living, but Officially Dead. received the military medal for gallantry at Gravelotte during the Franco-Prussian war, has been forty-three that he is alive. He was badly wounded in a bayonet charge, and was registered as killed on the roll of the

man hospital. When he applied to the

tained that the beads will not break girl's first days of school.